



6.3.18.

Library of the Theological Seminary,
PRINCETON, N. J.

Division

SCC

Section

9365

v. 31-32



WOMAN'S WORK

A Foreign Missions Magazine

VOL. XXXI.

DECEMBER, 1916

No. 12

WE PRESBYTERIANS are proud of many who have done and who are still doing noble service in the cause of Christ as representatives of our Church. Among them all there is no name that stands for more than that of ROBERT ELLIOT SPEER. Titles and degrees can add no dignity to that honored name. Known and admired by the Church of God in every land, it yet means more to us than to any others. Twenty-five years ago, on November first, it was placed on the list of Secretaries of our Foreign Boards. WOMAN'S WORK, as the voice of the six Women's Boards, rejoices to offer Mr. Speer the congratulations, the admiration and the love of the great army of Presbyterian women closely bound to him by the tie of a common service.

IN our Christmas number, December, we give as usual some illustrations of special interest and value. The face of the Saviour, as conceived by an artist, radiant with the joy of communion with the Father, is specially appropriate at the season when all the world thinks of His coming as a little child. Mr. Jordan's photograph of the fine young men who are seeking college training, many of them sons of prime ministers and the nobility of Persia, and the appealing faces of the two little Persian peasant schoolboys, show once more that in striving to bring the Good News to men our representatives know no class or rank divisions. Mrs. Hoskins's photograph, too, has a history. She could send no illustrations for her article for, returning from Syria, in passing the German border "not a scrap of paper was allowed to come through; we were missionaries without even our Bibles." The little photograph was taken for passport use and is on file in many police stations! Most appropriate too to our Christmas issue is the picture of the little Syrian at

his loom. It gives us a hint of the curse of child labor in the beautiful and poetic East of which our poets sing so melodiously. Mr. Speer has told us of the blighting slavery of factory children in Japan. Dr. S. M. Zwemer in *Childhood in the Moslem World* says: "In Syria girls of nine or ten are often in the silk-spinning factories fourteen hours a day for a wage of six or eight pence. . . . The rug factories of Persia are filled with children from four years old upward, underfed, overworked. . . . The buildings are without windows lest the children's attention should be distracted; bad air, want of food and constantly working in one position produce deformity in nearly all. . . . Over and over again comes the terrible story, the father and mother smoke opium; the little deformed child toils through the long days to earn the money that buys it."

"A PRINCE and a great man is fallen" in missionary ranks! On October twelfth Rev. Horace G. Underwood, D.D., LL.D., was taken from us, and the Presbyterian Church in this country and all over the world mourns his going. As we look at the wonderful harvest in Korea it is impressive to realize that this one man's service began there with unbroken soil, though he did not attain even his three-score and ten. Dr. Underwood was the first ordained missionary in Korea; he baptized the first convert; he opened the first school; he administered the first communion; he made the first long itinerating tour; he wrote the first Christian book in the Korean language; he translated into that language the first portion of the Bible, the Gospel of St. Mark, and he died at the comparatively early age of fifty-seven. But when we look at what he did for Korea, both on the field and in this country, in the crowded, rich, fruitful years of his life, we see that

he might well have said, with his Master, "I have finished the work that Thou gavest me to do."

AN OLD Elizabethan writer speaks of "living in spacious times." Surely we may be said to do so when our daily news is not of our own city or even of our own vast Continent, but literally from the farthest corners of the great round world. Of all the waves of horror rolling in upon us each day none is so deep and so overwhelming as that caused by the torture and destruction by the Turks of the Armenian people. Again and again to the prosperous and comfortable people of the United States comes the cry for help for starving and tortured children, women and men. Ex-Ambassador Morgenthau says that our minimum gift should be five million dollars and that America could easily give five hundred millions. Surely this appeal should not fall upon selfishly deaf ears; surely we should give sympathy and love and money to those in such bitter need. It is easy to give money. The gift of lasting value would be some practicable plan by which the nations which represent civilization could stop this constantly recurring barbarism which has horrified so many successive generations.

IT WAS by the strenuous efforts of Mr. Morgenthau, then Ambassador, aided by President Howard S. Bliss of the Protestant College at Beirût and Dr. Hoskins of our mission, that the Turkish Government was dissuaded from closing schools and college and confiscating all mission property. Though the schools are still open taxes are immensely increased and the teaching of the Turkish language to first year students is compulsory.

WHEN the story was told last year of the fearful days in Urumia it was with a thrill of horror that we read of the wild and lawless Kurds arranging their Christian prisoners in files six or eight deep and having a shooting match to see whose ball would go through the greatest number of them. But even this is no more

savage than some of the deeds of our own ancestors of which we read in histories of the early English and Scotch. Several years ago our Miss Holliday wrote:

"Some things among the Kurds are worthy of admiration, the modest dress of the women and their comparative freedom from the restraints of the curtain and the veil, those galling bonds of Islam, though among them also the miserable system of polygamy and divorce blights family happiness. We saw, however, some very genuine parental affection. In one home where only a curtain separated us from the family, after the lights went out considerable kissing went on and we suspected most of it went to the fat, toddling boy, who was the family idol. In another home the girl was frankly confessed to be the father's favorite, as he said he cared more for her than for his three boys put together. She had been taught by her fond parent slowly to rise on tiptoe supported by his two hands, then to sink down again as he said, "She's the captain's own girl." He never wearied of this little play. In another home the father rocked the baby to sleep, saying softly, "Little puppy, little wolf cub!"

And that they have some idea of gratitude is shown by what another missionary tells us:

"The American Consul cannot understand why the Kurds look to us and said one day to Dr. Shedd, "What is Dr. Packard to the Kurds anyway, or what has he done for them, that they insist on dealing through him?"

ALL who have read the absorbing chronicle of Mary Slessor's life of wonderful service and wild adventure will be interested to hear of the plans of the Scotch mission to commemorate her. They have decided to erect a Memorial Home for young women and children in the region where she gave her life to Africa and this Home will be under the charge of Mrs. Arnot, who is called the Slessor Memorial Missionary. It is hoped to have one feature of the group of buildings constituting the Home "an arched gateway which will be a work of beauty, where all travelers who pass along the road may find rest and shelter from the sun and water to drink." Over Miss Slessor's grave in Calabar is placed a large, rough-hewn granite cross, and on the simple little house in Dundee, Scotland, where her mission work began, the Town Council have placed a brass plate bearing these words: "Site of mission in which laboured Mary Slessor, Dundee factory worker and pioneer missionary in West Africa. 1848—1915."



NEARLY two thousand years have passed since The Child was born in Bethlehem. Whenever we think of Syria we think of Shakespeare's words:

"Those holy fields
Over whose acres walked those blessed feet
Which fourteen hundred years ago were nailed
For our advantage on the bitter cross."

In Syria our Saviour was born, lived and worked and died. There He "sounded all the depths and shoals" of suffering and there too He attained the height of joy in close and intimate communion with the Father. It is this rapture which the artist strives to portray in this unique picture of the Christ joyful and triumphant. The drawing from which the photograph was taken hangs as an altarpiece in Stockholm, Sweden. Beginning as a girl, for forty years the artist, Bertha Valerius, strove to delineate her conception of the Prince of Peace, glorified by the Father. When the picture was finally completed she passed away quietly in her sleep.

From England thousands of post-cards bearing this picture have been distributed among soldiers in the field and in hospitals, among all who are suffering the deep spiritual anguish caused by the War. This distribution, and also that of uplifting literature, is carried on by the White Cross Union whose aim is to alleviate spiritual sorrow and doubt. Their purpose is well formulated in their expression: "The Red Cross brings succor to shattered frames; the White Cross endeavors to heal the invisible wounds of those who are broken-hearted."

Our Missionaries in Moslem Lands

AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES

PERSIA					
Mrs. E. T. Allen,		Miss Annie Montgomery,	Hamadan	Mrs. C. A. Dana,	Beirût
Miss Mary C. Burgess,	Urumia	Miss Florence E. Murray,	"	Mrs. O. J. Hardin,	"
Mrs. Elizabeth V. Coan,	"	Mrs. G. F. Zoekler, M. D.,	"	Miss Ottora M. Horne	"
Mrs. J. P. Cochran,	"	Mrs. E. T. Lawrence, M. D.,	Kazvin	Mrs. Wm. Jessup,	"
Mrs. W. P. Ellis,	"	Mrs. J. D. Frame,	Resht	Mrs. F. W. March,	"
Miss Edith D. Lamme,	"	Mrs. C. R. Murray,	"	Miss Rachel E. Tolles	"
Miss Mary E. Lewis,	"	Miss Margaret L. Cowden,	Kermanshah	Mrs. C. V. A. Van Dyck,	"
Mrs. H. A. Müller, M. D.,	"	Mrs. F. M. Stead,	"	Mrs. Paul Erdman,	Zahleh
Mrs. H. P. Packard,	"	Mrs. D. M. Donaldson,	Meshed	Mrs. W. A. Freidinger,	"
Miss Lenore R. Schoebel,	"	<i>Reinforcements:</i> Miss Bertha E.	Bertha E.	Miss Charlotte Brown,	Sidon
Miss Lillie B. Beaber,	Tabriz	Amerman, Miss Georgia L. McKinney,	"	Mrs. G. C. Doolittle,	"
Dr. Mary R. Fleming,	"	Miss Edna J. Wells.	"	Mrs. W. K. Eddy,	"
Mrs. B. S. Gifford,	"	<i>In this country:</i> Mrs. L. F. Esselstyn,	"	Miss Dora Eddy,	"
Miss Grettie Y. Holliday,	"	208 Maple St., Lansing, Mich.; Miss	"	Mrs. Geo. A. Ford,	"
Mrs. C. R. Pittman,	"	Helen T. Grove, care Dr. Wm. E. Grove,	"	Mrs. S. D. Jessup,	"
Miss Helen M. Shaw,	"	684 Frederick Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.;	"	Mrs. G. H. Scherer,	"
Mrs. F. L. Bird,	Teheran	Miss Ada C. Holmes, Franklinville, N. Y.;	"	Mrs. A. B. Fowler,	Tripoli
Mrs. A. C. Boyce,	"	Mrs. S. M. Jordan, 136 5th Ave., New	"	Mrs. Ira Harris,	"
Mrs. Joseph W. Cook,	"	York; Mrs. R. M. Labaree, Asbury Ave.,	"	Miss Harriet N. LaGrange,	"
Mrs. C. A. Douglas,	"	Ocean Grove, N. J.; Mrs. C. W. Lamme,	"	<i>In this country:</i> Dr. Mary P. Eddy,	"
Miss Mary Gardner,	"	1318 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs.	"	care Dr. Condit Eddy, New Rochelle, N.	"
Mrs. H. C. Schuler,	"	L. G. Van Hook, care R. J. Harwood, 1918	"	Y.; Mrs. F. E. Hoskins, 24 Bank St.,	"
Dr. Mary J. Smith,	"	Dracena Drive, Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs.	"	Princeton, N. J.; Miss Bernice Hunting,	"
Mrs. C. H. Allen,	Hamadan	W. S. Vanneman, 85 Hooker Ave., Pough-	"	1101 S. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. J.	"
Mrs. J. A. Funk,	"	keepsie, N. Y.	SYRIA	H. Nicol, 516 Sixth Ave., S. E., Minne-	"
Mrs. J. W. Hawkes,	"	Mrs. R. C. Byerly,	Beirût	apolis, Minn.	"

WHEREVER the minds of men respond to simple truth, wherever the hearts of men thrill with pure love, wherever a temple of religion is dedicated to the worship of God and the service of man—there is Jesus' country and there are His friends. In speaking of Jesus as the son of a certain country I do not mean in the least to localize His Gospel. . . . It is most natural that Gospel truths should have come down to the succeeding generations—and to the nations of the West—cast in Oriental moulds of thought and intimately intermingled with the simple domestic and social habits of Syria. . . . From the fact that I was born not far from where the Master was born, and brought up under almost the identical conditions under which He lived, I have an inside view of the Bible which, by the nature of things, a Westerner can not have. . . . Whenever I open my Bible it reads like a letter from home. . . . As the life and words of Christ amply testify, the vision of the Oriental has been to teach mankind not science, logic or jurisprudence, but a simple, loving, childlike faith in God. Therefore before we can fully know our Master as the cosmopolitan Christ we must first know Him as the Syrian Christ.—*Rev. Abraham Mitrie Rihbany in The Atlantic Monthly.*

Women Workers in Troublous Times

MRS. FRANKLIN E. HOSKINS

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR GIRLS in Beirût renewed its youth in occupying its attractive new building, Kennedy Hall. Attendance increased because so many schools are closed. The school will reopen this autumn with a larger boarding department if sufficient food supplies can be obtained, otherwise there will be only a day school. Miss Horne and Miss Tolles continue to do their work cheerily. The commencement exercises were held in Kennedy Hall and the singing, always a feature, was unusually fine this year. Mr. Bayard Dodge made the address to the graduates.

La Grange as American teacher, although Mrs. Nelson helped in many ways, both in the boys' and girls' schools. The attendance was less than usual, and both schools were interrupted for a number of weeks on account of typhus fever about the time of Dr. Harris's death. What Tripoli Station



Harriette M. Eddy Hoskins.

The Tripoli Girls' School had only Miss

will do without Dr. Harris and Mrs. Nelson we can not yet picture. Mr. and Mrs. Fowler and baby Virginia are there but Mr. and Mrs. Nicol and family have had to be absent over two years.

Sidon Seminary closed a little earlier than usual by Government orders. Miss Dora Eddy came up to Beirût after their commencement and helped both in the Mission Press and in the Girls' School. Miss Brown planned a tour among the villages for this summer.

Hamlin Memorial Hospital has kept its doors open and maintained its record of never having refused an applicant until, for lack of funds and provisions, there had to be limiting of the number of sufferers received. Many articles of food are unobtainable, others which are procurable, including medicines, have increased in price from one hundred to one hundred and fifty per cent. Petroleum is exceedingly scarce and costs four dollars per gallon. We are doing our best in keeping up the interest of many friends of Dr. Mary P. Eddy in this very humane branch of mission work. So many hungry people came to the doors of the hospital that the nurses, from their own money, bought barley flour, mixed it with wheat flour, made bread and gave away all they could. People who formerly passed the hospital holding something up to their noses for fear of contagion, now beg for the dish-water which contains some nutriment. The teacher who is in charge of the school at Maamaltain almost starved herself to feed her pupils. Miss Emily Wheeler of New York supports this school.

The second day school of which I have charge in Ras Beirût was never so full. Many had to be refused for lack of space. It is considered a model school and is in charge of a most capable teacher, Miss Yasmine (Jasmine) Hashim. The scholars' exhibition of needlework at their closing exercises was most beautiful and much admired. When foreign schools were closed one of the nuns advised her pupils to enroll in our school. Mrs. March is to have the oversight of these two schools in my absence. Miss Anna Jessup will care for Hamlin Memorial

Hospital this year. Mrs. William K. Eddy goes to the hospital twice a year spending a week or two each time, holding meetings, reading aloud, encouraging both nurses and patients.

SITUATION DURING THE PAST TWO YEARS

Had we been told at the beginning of the war that we could live on without letters, newspapers or communication with the outside world we would have said: Impossible! At the beginning of this period our whole community was taken up with Red Cross work, distribution of flour, and visiting the poor families, so we had little time to mourn over lack of mail. The Red Cross opened an employment bureau, which brought women of all classes together; some Moslems shut up in their houses, destitute because their husbands were seized for army service, were most grateful for a small income. When sales were held of this work, Jewesses, Greek Catholics, Armenians, Russians, all exhibited their handiwork.

While the United States cruisers lay outside our harbor, left-over food was sent ashore to our house, and we distributed it to various city districts. Many utensils were brought in to receive a share of this wholesome food and to those who had nothing in which to put beans, bread, etc., we gave of our scanty supply of newspapers, laden with eatables.

December third, 1915, saw the last United States cruiser in our port. We acknowledge with gratitude all the many kindnesses shown us by all the officers. One of the captains wrote: "I was sorry to leave you all behind, but it seemed to me that you must know better than I did what you were facing." We had the privilege of offering the hospitality of our home to a number of British belligerent friends, while they waited for an opportunity to leave the country. It has been permitted us to keep in touch with many who are interned, sending them clothing and supplies of all kinds whenever possible. Each day was overflowing with duties for us all.

WHY AND HOW WE CAME AWAY

Our furlough year was due in 1915.

Mr. Hoskins's nine-year task on the Arabic Reference Bible was completed. One year went in preparation, seven in the toilsome but pleasant work and this past year in superintending the making of the plates and carrying through the press the edition, the last pages of which were printed June twenty-sixth, the day we left Beirût on our homeward journey. The fact that our Theological Seminary was closed during this year released three missionaries for the oversight of our work.

Seventy-five of our Syrian friends came to call during the last week at home, all of them sending messages to their absent relatives. Since reaching the United States I have written over two hundred letters in reply to inquiries. Mr. Hoskins and our two daughters are helping in this labor of love.

How we came and our experiences would fill a volume. Not a single person encouraged us or thought we would get through but a gracious heavenly Father watched over and brought us safely

through dangers on land and sea. We left Beirût, traveling overland via Aleppo, Adana, Tarsus, Bozanti and Constantinople. At Konia we saw our hero, Dr. Wilfred Post, laboring alone under danger and difficulties. We were twelve days from Beirût to Constantinople and it took us the same length of time to secure our permits in Constantinople to travel by the famous Balkanzug Military train to Berlin. We sailed from Copenhagen arriving August ninth. Paul recounts his dangers by land and sea so we may say we came through typhus, cholera, submarine and mine regions. We have nothing but thankfulness in our hearts and an earnest desire to help those left behind by any service we can render them here.

I have labored forty years in missionary service and say the same that my beloved father did: If I had my life to live over I can imagine nothing more satisfying than working in the homeland of our Saviour and I hope to return as soon as our furlough year is past.

PRINCETON, N. J.

Preaching and Playing

MRS. GEO. H. SCHERER

[It has been a whole year since Mrs. Scherer wrote this sparkling account of some of her Syria experiences. Where there is so much sadness, anxiety and distress to think about it is specially delightful to have a glimpse of time spent a year ago in happy work and play. All our mail from the East is censored and the little interpolation by the censor who read this article gives it a timely touch, and sheds some light on the mail's long delays.—EDITOR.]

TOMORROW is the first of November and we haven't had any rain since May. (*Dec. 1. It has been raining dogs and cats the last five days. Censor.*) . . . I am sure you will be interested to hear about the trip we took this summer all over the Sidon field. "We" consisted of Miss Dora Eddy and myself with Messrs. Doolittle, Jessup and Scherer. I am not very strong on statistics, but Mr. Scherer says we slept in seventeen different villages during the four weeks we were away from Sidon. We had our own tents and cook. Wherever we had a school we all pitched in and examined it and there were services every evening. My, but we were popular! We went to

some villages where we have no work and where they had not seen an American lady for years and years, if ever, and you may imagine we were examined pretty closely. As soon as our loads arrived a crowd began to gather, and from then until we left we were under the closest supervision—always friendly.

Mr. Scherer never really in his heart of hearts thought I would go on this trip, as it was to be all horseback riding—but I don't know when I enjoyed anything more than my first itinerating trip! I called my horse Mary Ann, she was such a safe, solid sort of an animal; she stumbled only once on the entire trip and even then I didn't fall off, which is more than can be said of the rest of the party. At the end of the trip we took a vote on which was the nicest lunching place, the nicest village, the nicest camping place, etc. Everybody voted for Dan as being the nicest lunching place—the thick trees and the delicious water bubbling up was

certainly something to be enjoyed and remembered. Our little church that day was packed with people, church members and friends and members of other sects. The little portable organ is always a great drawing card.

In places where we had no churches we had open air meetings. Mr. Doolittle would begin to play on the portable organ and children and grown-ups would gather until there was a big crowd. As we sang, Miss Eddy and I used to feel like Salvation Army lasses. Mr. Doolittle would make a short Gospel address and Scripture portions would be given out. Then we would sit and chat with the women while the men would eagerly inquire what news there was in the outside world. All through our trip we were most courteously treated by officials and everybody. When we first mooted the trip, several were strongly against our going so far into the interior, but we were guarded and looked after as we knew we should be if we had enough faith.

The village we gave the palm to was Ain-esh-Shara (the fountain of the hair), about eight hours' ride west of Damascus, on the eastern slope of Mt. Hermon. The quaint dresses of the village women, their overwhelming interest in us—the first Europeans many of them had ever seen—their fascinating houses all ornamented inside with clay designs, their interest in church matters, and their peppery tempers all made them vastly interesting. Sometime Mr. Scherer and I think we will spend the summer there. It is high and the air is rare, which I think accounts for the peppery tempers. I got peppery myself when I went to my tent for something and found it filled with women sitting on the floor, on the bed,

everywhere, examining everything, and thought of the night I'd have to spend on that same bed!

Two women united with the church that Sunday. Dear things, they were so humble about their faults and failings! That Sunday night was glorious moonlight—and you must come to Syria really to appreciate moonlight. All the Protestant community and many other people climbed up to where our tents were pitched to spend the evening with us. The men and boys all sat around the missionary men and we took the women off to one side and told them Bible stories and they told us of their troubles and joys. I shall always remember that moonlight night with the women of Ain-esh-Shara. I don't think I ever realized until we went on this trip what a precious boon my Arabic is to me. You certainly can get closer to the people when you speak their idiom and know their proverbs and show that you love them and their language.

Being so close to Mt. Hermon, of course we went up it and perhaps we didn't enjoy having two days when we didn't have to say one word of Arabic! It was so cold and snappy that we needed a camp fire in the evenings. It was full moon and we positively got frivolous, feeling secure from spectators, and slid down snow-banks and sang songs and had a lovely time! The first morning we got up at four to see the sunrise. Sunset and sunrise on Mt. Hermon are two events that have to be seen, they cannot be described. Those two days of rest on Hermon set us up spiritually and physically and enabled us to finish up our trip in the best of health and spirits. A tour of the whole field is certainly of great value to new missionaries.

SIDON.

UNTO US A SON IS GIVEN

Given, not lent,
And not withdrawn—once sent—
This Infant of mankind, this One,
Is still the little welcome Son.

New every year,
New-born and newly dear;
He comes with tidings and a song,
The ages long, the ages long.

Even as the cold
Keen winter grows not old;
As childhood is so fresh, foreseen,
And spring in the familiar green;

Sudden as sweet,
Come the expected feet.
All joy is young and new all art,
And He, too, whom we have by heart.
From *Poems by Alice Meynell.*

The New Spirit in Persia

REV. S. M. JORDAN, A.M., D.D.

TEHERAN station was opened in 1872 and soon after a school for boys and another for girls were started. As the people had little desire for education and little ability to pay, the work for many years was on practically a charity basis. The pupils came exclusively from the Armenians, Jews, Zoroastrians and Nestorians while the Moslems, i. e., Persians proper, stood aloof.

It was in the late nineties that the Persians began to wake from the sleep of centuries, which fell upon them with the Arab invasion and the establishment of Islam as the state religion. In 1900 out of a total enrolment of sixty-six in the American High School for Boys there were only twenty-two Moslems, and just one girl in the girls' school—and she kept her coming to school a secret, fearing the fanaticism of her neighbors.

One of the Persian boys who graduated that year told me the circumstances of his coming to school. He said, "Four or five years ago my father brought me to the principal, and he refused me, saying, 'It is useless to accept you; for the Persian Government strictly forbids Moslem children to attend our school.' As I had learned that the American school was by far the best, I persuaded my father to get a letter from the Prime Minister requesting Mr. Ward to accept me. I brought the letter next morning and was admitted into the school." Of course he was admitted; for our purpose in Persia has always been to reach one hundred per cent of the population and not merely the two per cent which we had been influencing up to that time. Soon other Persian boys came and were admitted. Instead of twenty-two of a total of sixty-six the next year there were forty-six out of one hundred enrolled, and the following year a primary department was started for Persian children. From that time on they have steadily increased. The law of the Medes and Persians has altered. The impact of the West upon "The Unchanging East" has had an effect. The Persians within the past few years have be-

come extremely liberal. They demanded and obtained from the Shah a modern constitution. They believe that Western civilization and Western forms of government are what they need. In ever-increasing numbers they are sending to us their children for whom they now demand a college education. We have the lead and should maintain it. We must expand or miserably fail to live up to this "Unprecedented Opportunity."

Partly in imitation of our schools the Persians have opened in the city of Teheran seventy odd schools for boys and about forty for girls. These are doing work far superior to the old-fashioned school; but the superintendents and teachers are not able to do a very high grade of work. Even if they could give the mental training desired they cannot supply the Christian standards and the ideals of life requisite for the regeneration of the nation. We can and do, and the fact is widely recognized by the Persians. It is the high moral standards and earnest religious tone of our school quite as much as its educational efficiency that have made it popular. Intelligent Persians recognize that their failure as a nation is a moral failure—a failure of character rather than a failure of intellect. It is the common thing for a father on entering his son into the boarding department to say, "I want to get this boy away from the bad influences of my home. I want to get him away from the corrupting influences of his mother."

DEVELOPMENT

The curriculum of the school now corresponds to a good preparatory school in America, with primary, grammar and high school departments, doing in addition a certain amount of college work. The attendance has risen from sixty-six in 1900 to 540 in recent years, and large numbers have been turned away. The tuition which in 1898 was \$2 per year has been raised to \$1.50 per month in the primary, \$2 in the grammar school, \$2.50 in the high school, and \$5 for college lessons, while the highest charge in any



Self-supporting Boarding Department, American High School, Teheran. In the center, Rev. S. M. Jordan and Mr. Frederick L. Bird. In the background is the school building, the former harem of a nobleman, and a fine type of Persian architecture. The three glass doors seen through windows in center open in hot weather; note marble mantels of interior, visible through end windows. Photo. given by Rev. S. M. Jordan.

other school in the city is \$1.60 per month for high school work. The income collected on the field has risen from \$153 sixteen years ago to \$13,540 last year.

One of the remarkable things about the Boarding Department is the class of pupils enrolled. While pupils from every grade of society and of every race and creed are accepted without discrimination, an unusually large number are the children of the nobility and of the other most influential families of the country. As in ancient times all roads led to Rome, so today in Persia all roads lead to Teheran, and the prominent men from every part of the country flock to the capital. In addition, the school has such a reputation that children are sent to it from the most distant parts of the kingdom, twenty, thirty, forty days' journey by caravan, and remain in the school for years without returning home. In the school at present there are studying the children of cabinet ministers, of royal princes, of governors of provinces, of other high officials and influential men—boys who, whether educated or not, will in future years be among the

rulers of Persia. Seldom, if ever, has any school had such an opportunity to influence the new life of an awakening nation.

The spirit of the school is most democratic. We accept Moslems, Jews, Armenians, Zoroastrians and Nestorians. Other schools have considered this quite impossible. The sons of cabinet ministers, governors, princes, aristocrats, and the wealthy mingle on terms of perfect equality with the children of the middle class and of the poor, attend the same classes, sit in the same seats, rub shoulders on the football field, and all learn to be friends. At one time a Kajar prince had for his special chum the son of a poor Jewish peddler. They were so inseparable that on Saturdays and holidays they would go off for picnics together. At the same time another prince had for his special friend an Armenian boy. All are taught the dignity of labor. After we had bought the new site for the college one afternoon we assembled a number of the larger boys, each of us shouldered a shovel, and with Mr. Bird and myself at the head, we marched up one of the main avenues of

the city out to the college grounds and toiled for some hours clearing off a football field. We wished to illustrate the fact that all labor is honorable and we wished it to be handed down as a tradition that the first work ever done on the college grounds was performed, not by down-trodden peasants, but by patriotic students who desired to exemplify the new spirit of the age with its motto: Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. In the boarding department each boy takes his turn waiting on the table. In the Boy Scout camp each has his appointed task. One day I was passing through the camp when the eight-year-old grandson of the Prime Minister called out to me, "Look, Mr. Jordan! See what I am doing!" He was sweeping the camp and was proud of it.

OTHER CHANGES

The leaven of enlightenment, of free institutions and democracy is working everywhere. Its effects are seen on every side. The changed attitude toward women is one of the most significant things in the Moslem world. For some years it has been the fashionable thing for all Moslems of education to decry polygamy. Since this doctrine is one of the most prominent in the teachings of Mohammed, both by precept and practice, they are rather put to it to explain it away. They say, "The prophet was not a polygamist at heart. As you know, in those days there were many widows and orphans and no means of caring for them. The prophet took this way of founding asylums for widows and orphans." The age of marriage for girls sixteen years ago was nine to twelve years. At fifteen a girl was old, and at twenty she was beyond hope. Since schools for girls have been established all this is changed. Girls in their teens are now in school and the usual age of marriage has gone up to from sixteen to twenty.

With the incoming of constitutional

government and democratic ideals a more strenuous way of doing things has become fashionable. Sixteen years ago it was as improper for a Persian gentleman to appear in a short coat as it would be for an American to go to church in his shirt sleeves. The long, graceful, flowing Oriental robes that so well comported with the dignity and leisure of aristocratic government have to a great extent given way to the business suit. The indoor dress of the women also has greatly changed for the better.

THE OUTLOOK

In the midst of war and rumors of war, of revolution and counter-revolution, the deep enthusiasm of the Persian people for education and their abiding faith in it as the only hope for the future has not wavered. They are fully awake to its value, they are willing to pay for it, are determined to have it for their children. Whether it shall be rationalistic, atheistic, and destructive or Christian and constructive depends upon us; for the northern part of Persia has been allotted to the Presbyterian Church.

Just outside the city walls a commanding site of forty acres has been purchased for the college. It has been enclosed with a good, strong wall and a residence erected. Now we are ready for college buildings. The size of the plans we are making is an indication of the size of the opportunity and the demand for education, and our faith in the outcome. We are not planning for small things, for that is not what the situation demands. An able, progressive people of our own race and color are struggling upward toward constitutional government, free institutions and twentieth century enlightenment. Unaided they are doomed to fall into many an error. Persia's greatest need is leaders who can wisely guide her in the coming years. Now is the time to lend a hand.

ONE of our interesting cases was that of a Sayid who was much prejudiced and very loath to come to a Christian hospital. His stay seemed to change his ideas entirely. He has been most cordial and friendly since, and especially desired that the mission ladies should call upon the women of his household.

Doors Open and Doors Closed

GRETTIE Y. HOLLIDAY

BAHAIS are making great headway in these parts, yet some who have accepted their belief are not satisfied and leave them, saying they are not what they profess to be; that under the loud profession of much love, virtue and affection, there are great evils hidden in the system. This accords with much I have heard from others and even from themselves, when they hint at secret things and "meat for strong men, milk for babes." One of their leading men who, fifteen years ago, was a most promising and earnest inquirer into Christianity, said, "Before you came, I had no doubt of the faith in which I had been brought up; you destroyed my belief in it and made a breach in this town, which you failed to follow up. You went away and left us, coming back only at long intervals, once in three or four years. The Bahais came in at the opening which you had made; they made frequent visits to us, had teachers coming and staying, conversations, meetings all the time, etc. So we became Bahai; you should not have deserted us!"

He spoke quite truly; there was a very promising nucleus of, I am sure, real Christians. Some of them have been killed in the vendettas of that mountain town; some of them have gone to other places; one, a reformed bandit, has just died in Baku; the principal leader, a gentle, loving old Sayid, who suffered the loss of all things for Christ, died some years since; the belief is he was poisoned. Some still hold out, but they have not been shepherded as they should have been save for the care of Him who says, "I

myself, will feed my sheep." This was brought home to me with sharp emphasis a few days ago in a call from a man who lives in a town about sixteen miles away. I had not seen him for nearly four years; he then was professing himself a Christian, was ready to come out, and almost ready to put away his second wife, who was a thorn in the home to the first wife. He had been a zealous Bahai, but was convinced, as they say to me, "that there was nothing in it." I asked if he was still of the same mind with regard to Christ; he replied, certainly, he had not changed, but added, "I don't like to say it and I ask your forgiveness, but God will require our blood at your hands; you come so seldom and leave us so long. I came to Tabriz to find you, but you were off traveling somewhere else and I could not see you. The rest of your people here don't know us and we don't know them; you know us, you are our mother and you should not neglect us so." I told him how in that time I had visited many other places whose needs were urgent, that I had been hindered by the difficulty of finding a suitable companion and political troubles, beside the war, but of none of these reasons could he see the force. I *hope* to go there soon, but he expects to take his half-grown boy, who was with him, and go in the autumn to Samarcand



Grinding corn at a Persian handmill, "two women shall be grinding at one mill."
Photo. given by Miss Helen T. Grove

in Bokhara to find work as things are going with him badly financially. I told him I would give him a letter to Miss Jenny Von Mayer, who was this spring holding up the banner of the Lord in "darkest Islam" in Samarcand. I think she knows a little Persian, and he may also know a little, or they may find an interpreter. If not that, they may be enabled to exchange a "Hallelujah and Amen." He will know she is his sister and she is sure to pray for him if they once meet. I call to mind how one of our most beloved brothers who had come from Islam to Christ, was in Beirût and went to see Dr. H. H. Jessup, but alas! there was no one at hand who knew either Turkish or Persian and our friend had no Arabic. I think, too, of a missionary prayer I once heard: "O Lord, they are so many and we are so few." Our field is from Maku on the north to Zenjan on the south, and from the mountains which were the border of Eastern Turkey to Astarâ on the Caspian, and again comes the word, "Give an account of thy stewardship, for thou mayest no longer be steward."

We have lost as workers, we hope temporarily, Mr. and Mrs. Labaree and Mr. and Mrs. Sterrett. And now our dear Dr. Wilson has been taken from us! We had hoped for so much from him. He



The hope of Persia—two of our bright little schoolboys.

was just a victim of the war which made his relief work necessary. The Girls' School closed the year with the record of the largest attendance in its history; the amount of tuition collected was the largest, the expenditures, however, were also the largest. The opportunities for religious work, both among the girls themselves and in their homes and the homes of their friends, were the greatest. Never has the work been more open nor more requests for Bible instruction. The force connected with the school is entirely inadequate to improve all these opportunities.

TABRIZ

In Loving Remembrance

MRS. IRA HARRIS

THAT DEATH loves a shining mark has twice been demonstrated in the past seven months, when Tripoli station has been depleted to add to Heaven's ranks of Shining Ones. On Thanksgiving Day, 1915, our beloved physician, Ira Harris, M.D., succumbed to the terrible fever. The great heart of pity for suffering humanity was stilled; the skilled surgeon's hands which had saved so many lives, corrected so vast a number of physical deformities, were calmly folded; the cheery voice hushed; and the large place he had filled in Syria for thirty-two years resounded with lamentations of the bereaved. In every nationality represented here, every religious sect, to the

humblest tent of the roving Arab of the plain, the word brought sincere mourning for the loss of a trusted friend and loved physician.

And but seven months later, July first, 1916, the terrible "camp follower," cholera, took the beloved Mrs. Nelson swiftly from the large place she has so beautifully filled for twenty-eight years in Syria. Widespread is the mourning, sincere the sorrowing! The first effect of the sad news was to stun us: "Why, it cannot be true! She was so necessary, so busy for others, always so alive, she can not be dead!" Mrs. Nelson was a wonderful woman, there was nothing she could not do. Of remarkable executive

ability, quick and clear judgment, she wisely administered all things which came under her hand, and so universally was this acknowledged among her associates, both American and Syrian, that we constantly heard, "Let us ask Mrs. Nelson, she will advise us," "Mrs. Nelson will know best." We treasure the remembrance of her continual thoughtful acts of sisterly kindness; her loving sympathy when sorrow came to us, her helpful hand to lighten burdens when there was need.

Her affection enveloped the mission children. Those of Tripoli station will ever cherish most fondly memories of dear "Auntie Emma." Especially will those who have been students in Tripoli Boys' School treasure the memory of the "mother of the school," as they loved to call her.

Her skilful fingers brought sweet music from piano and organ upon every suitable occasion. Her strength, her talents and her time, she freely gave to any task of helpfulness. We have often admired her gift of entertaining a mixed company in her hospitable home, the tact with which she would carry on the conversation and let no one feel left out, changing from Arabic to English so gracefully and keeping each one interested and happy.

Only the One Who sees with divine all-wisdom and knows the best, could have taken her without hesitation from this sphere of usefulness, from the beloved

companion whose home she had filled with joy; from her work for the women and youth of Syria, the work of relief made so important and so tragic in present conditions.

SUK UL GHURB, Lebanon, Syria.

A former missionary associate, now in this country, writes of Mrs. Nelson:

"LOOKING back twenty-eight years I remember the bright face and cheery manner of Emma Hay Nelson when she came as a bride to join the Syria Mission. I recall her offering prayer at the time of her first Annual Meeting, ready then, as always, to do her part. I know how thoroughly she toured the Tripoli field in those early years, determined to understand the work at first-hand. I have seen her in the mission hospital sitting beside some sufferer speaking words of blessed assurance. I have been a guest in her home and experienced her loving ministrations. I can still hear the tones of the little organ in the Suk ul Ghurb Church as it responded to her skillful touch. She entered the Syrian homes and gained the confidence of the people; she taught in the mission schools and held the affection of the children. To her to live was Christ and death was the portal to life eternal! She was spared the pain of farewell for, while she was thought to be better, she sank into unconsciousness and the light of eternity dawned upon her!

Alice S. Barber.

A Glimpse of Harvest

EDITH JEWELL CARRELS

THIRTY-FIVE years ago Rev. William K. Eddy was doing evangelistic work in the villages round about Sidon, his field of operations extending as far north as Beirût. One day a Syrian man and woman came into the Beirût Mission. The man was a Catholic, the wife confessing no religion. They were converted under the teachings of Rev. Mr. Eddy and joined the Presbyterian Church. In course of time they had three sons, Sad, William and Alex. They grew to Christian young manhood, being educated in the Presbyterian Mission school.

A daughter of Lebanon who left her mountain home and found her way into the mission school was converted from Catholicism and later became the wife of William.

Sad drifted into Austria, became a prosperous jewel-smith and always an ardent Presbyterian. As his mother lovingly boasts, he is a "Christian Endeavor minister."

Six years ago William and his wife, Alex and their old mother landed at Ellis Island—all staunch Presbyterians, and fully equipped for American citizenship.

Alex drifted to the village of Athens, West Virginia, where he attended the Presbyterian Church and later married a young Presbyterian girl. To-day these two young men, their wives and the blessed old mother have their homes in the National Capital. Four children have been born into these families; all have been placed on the Cradle Roll and will in due course of time enter the Sunday-school, for the parents say they want their children to grow up into Christian men

and women, and to be Presbyterians.

And yet some have said, "I never could believe in foreign missions!"

The story comes with more than ordinary emphasis just now when we seem almost on the verge of a time when we must open our gates to a vast throng of humanity who will seek succor at our hands. Is it not in the nature of "preparedness" that we even now "seek to establish the faith?"

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Letter From A Resht Schoolgirl

MRS. H. C. SCHULER

This is a letter from one of my girls in Resht, written last year. I only send it as a plea for a teacher for our Resht Girls' School. Do pray that she may be sent.

My Dearest Mrs. Schuler,

I hope you have received my letter from Mrs. Hope. Two weeks before I received your letters; one, the first week, and the other the next. Oh, I was so glad when I received your letter Thank you very much for your blessings.

These last two weeks in the school, was like two whole years for me. At June 17, was our Commencement day. It was so good, sunshiny day. It began at nine o'clock and was finished at twelve. I think about three hundred people were ready. It is not necessary to tell how it began, because I am sending you the program. Do you know, what Mr. Murray said to us after it was finished. He said, I am proud of you girls. He also said that I am very happy, and he was really very happy. I don't want to say that we did well, but I want that you may know what others said about us. Raais (the postmaster) said to Mr. Murray that the girls did very good, completely good. And the next day he said to us, girls you don't know what good things I have heard about you.

Nevarts essay Miss Murray changed to, "Women's Opportunity." Next year if I will not go to any other place, I am going to go to school, learn some high lessons and also to teach. One day while

Mrs. Hope was with us, we went to jungle with them, Mr. and Mrs. Murray and the girls. When we were on the way home I told to Mrs. Hope that I wanted to go to America this year, if it is God's will. And I wish to go very much. My mother sends her loves to you and says, "If you have a letter from Abraham please write us soon. And if you know his address please write us, we haven't received a letter from him about five or six months.

The boys had their Commencement at June 18, about four hundred people were ready. They said their fine also. I am sending the boy's program too. Abdol Hosein Khan is a very rich boy who went to school at Beirût. Last Summer they came here to visit their folks, and



A Persian beggar girl. Photo. given by Miss Helen T. Grove.

for the sake of the war they stayed here. I love Mr. and Mrs. Hope very much. They are very nice people. I wish you and they and Mrs. Boyce would have been here for our graduate. We have finished our Armenian Grammar three months before the school was closed, And

the Armenian History was nearly finished when Victoria came. After that one day I thought the lesson and the next day Nevart. So we finished it. Give my best wishes to Mr. Schuler, to Mr. and Mrs. Boyce to Mr. and Mrs. Hope, and to Victoria. Your loving friend, YAGOFRIN

CHANGES IN THE MISSIONARY FORCE

ARRIVALS:

- At Vancouver, July 26.—Rev. and Mrs. Herbert W. Stewart of S. Siam. Address, care Western Theological Seminary, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 At Vancouver, Sept. 28.—Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Seymour of China. Address, Sanitorium, Battle Creek, Mich.
 At New York, Oct. 13.—Mrs. L. B. Good, Rev. A. I. Good of West Africa. Address, Wooster, O. —, Oct. —.—Dr. Elizabeth E. Anderson, from Central China.
 At San Francisco, Oct. 17.—Miss Edith H. May of N. India. Address, 222 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.

DEPARTURES:

- From Vancouver, Oct. 5.—Mr. and Mrs. John F. Downey, to join the Kiangan Mission; Rev. and Mrs. Roy M. Allison, returning to Shantung; Miss Emma J. Hannan, returning to the Philippine Islands.
 From San Francisco, Oct. 10.—Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Callender, Rev. and Mrs. Howard Campbell, returning to N. Siam; Miss Katherine McCune, returning to Chosen; Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Scott, to join the Central China Mission; Rev. and Mrs. Harry L. Smith, to join the N. China Mission; Dr. Frederick Dieterich, returning to Shantung; Dr. and Mrs. Ernest M. Ewers, to join the S. China Mission; Rev. and Mrs. John E. Ross, Miss Alma F. Rader, Miss Charlotte Viall, to join the N. India Mission; Mrs. U. S. G. Jones, Dr. Emily Marston, returning to India.
 From New York, Oct. 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Wayman C. Holland, to Brazil, Mackenzie College.
 From San Francisco, Oct. 23.—Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Dunlap, returning to S. Siam.

MARRIAGE:

- At Shanghai, Sept. 14.—Miss Ethelwyn B. Colson and Rev. Clarence B. Day of the Central China Mission.

RESIGNATIONS:

- Mrs. S. G. Wilson of Persia. Appointed 1880.
 Mrs. G. S. Forman of India. Appointed 1882.
 Rev. and Mrs. Paul J. Allured of S. China. Appointed 1911.
 Miss Alta E. Irwin of N. Siam. Appointed 1915.
 Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Freed of Guatemala. Appointed 1915.

DEATHS:

- At Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 12.—Rev. Horace G. Underwood, D.D., LL.D., of Chosen. Appointed 1884.
 At Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 1.—Dr. Elizabeth E. Anderson of Central China. Appointed 1907.

One million and a quarter dollars (\$1,250,000) has been raised by Syrians in America for their fellow countrymen at home and transmitted to them by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

In a little Maronite village years ago one man had the courage to send his son across the valley to attend the day-school opened by our mission. In spite of the protests of neighbors he ran the risk of contamination to his boy, and kept him in school, until he was ready to enter the boarding school in Sidon. While he was taking his course in that institution, the father frequently visited the school, and had many religious discussions with the teachers, in which he says he always found himself worsted. The result was his conversion and that of his son. The father still remains faithful, practically alone among bigoted neighbors, while the son is pastor of the Syrian congregation in Brooklyn, New York.
 SIDON. (Rev.) George H. Scherer.



Mrs. C. A. Douglas of Teberan. Loaned by Mrs. C. H. Hull, Portland, Ore.

With Presbyterian Young People

Koto Chooses

GABRIELLE ELLIOT

"COME IN," said Koto's precise little voice, but without waiting for formal permission, Joan Paine had burst into the room.

"Oh, Koto, I'm so *thrilled!*" she waved a letter before her classmate's startled face. "I wrote Mummie about how awful it was that you were going to stay here over Christmas, and she said just what I knew she'd say. So you're *not* going to stay in this forsaken old place. You're coming down to New York with me and have a good, Christmasy time!"

Poor little Koto! Her heart was torn. She had looked forward to the quiet of the big, old college building after the chattering flock of girls had departed, to the happy solitude with her books, her plans and most of all, her work—for somehow, with the daily pressure of study and class rooms, and with these gay American girls around her, it was hard to keep before her the great purpose to which she was pledged.

But with Joan so happy, so really anxious to give her friend happiness, and with the prospect of the luxurious city house, so beautifully appointed and run, it was hard for the rather lonely little sophomore to refuse. So in a moment, impelled by her Oriental politeness, she had stammered out a few shy phrases of thanks that her impetuous corridor neighbor instantly took as an acceptance.

But that night, after the voluble Joan had unfolded plan after plan for the crowded holidays, Koto lay awake a long time puzzling over the matter. Far down in an obscure corner of the grimy factory city near the college was a little band of her own people, and in Koto's mind had long been a plan to bring them, at Christmas time, some of the festival spirit she had learned to love in her adopted land. A tree for the round, doll-like babies, little useful trinkets for the proud, smiling

mothers, and, afterwards, a happy, serious talk in their own tongue, about the Christ-Child and the little mission where the babies and their mothers should go to learn more of the Holy Family. She had not promised them—but they loved her all-too-infrequent visits so much—

Then came the thought of the big city house, with the purring limousine that would meet them, the dainty room, the maid to unpack her sturdy little steamer trunk, the jolly, friendly family who made even a shy little Japanese girl feel at home. And she was tired, as Joan said. Unfamiliar studies, in the still difficult language; the strange customs of these restless, animated American girls, with their gay-colored clothes, high-pitched voices, and eager, alert minds! Koto sighed. Then came a comforting thought. In the big city were far more of her own people. She could make a pilgrimage to their section, the friendly Paines would understand. Perhaps even on the Wonderful Day itself she could steal away for a little happy contact with the quiet, loving souls who knew her country and its need of the Day. And planning this, tired little Koto fell happily asleep.

It was a rather subdued little Japanese girl who slipped from her room into the upper hall in the big city house, two weeks later. She could hardly realize that it was the day before Christmas, for the last three days had passed so quickly and eventfully. Tea at the Plaza, shopping with tireless Joan, and last night the long-promised "*Madame Butterfly!*" Perhaps that was what had brought to the surface the unconfessed restlessness that had been lurking at the bottom of her heart. It was like her beloved Japan—but, oh, how miserably unlike! How little those smug, jeweled women had understood the tragedy of the thing—no more than the

composer himself! "How pathetic!" "How quaint!" were the two exclamations they used most often. Or, in lower voices, remembering her presence, "But after all, one couldn't expect—"

Before the next room, Koto shyly halted, then tapped gently on the door, which opened at her touch. Joan had gone down and the room was empty. Koto had hoped it would be. She slipped timidly over the threshold. Joan's room communicated with her mother's and, framed by the doorway between, the Madonna of the Chair hung on the further wall.

Koto loved so to see it that this moment's glimpse was an oasis in the crowded day. She loved the fat, happy Baby and the gentle pride of the mother. Surely, the artist had known that neither mother nor Child should be painted of any definite race or time. They were for all times—and all races. She had seen a Japanese mother at the mission gather her baby to her in just that way.

Downstairs there was a murmur of voices. Koto reluctantly closed the door and stole down the steps, her heart still with the gentle pair who presided over her hostess's bedroom. They had never spoken of it, but she wondered if it meant as much to them as it did to her—one became so accustomed to the things around one. They probably would have been surprised if they thought that she felt a right to it too. For last night, had they not failed to see that the little Japanese mother, there on the stage, was one with them in everything that mattered?

Koto stood at the doorway of the dining room, her little hand lifted to raise the heavy portière. Inside, she knew, the bright room, with its glitter of glass and silver against somber wood, was full of the same gay, chattering, alien people. For a moment, she almost hated them. Then she heard the voice of Mrs. Hewlett, one of last night's box-party, and evidently a person whose opinion Mrs. Paine revered.

"Isn't she *adorable*?" Instinctively Koto knew they spoke of her. "So quaint!"

"Yes, we feel as if she were some one

from an entirely different planet," Mrs. Paine's voice was comfortable and final.

"Well, I should think she'd appreciate all you're doing for her! It must be a great experience for her to see what the world really is *like*. I thought last night, what a privilege—"

Mrs. Paine sighed. Koto, guilty behind the curtains, knew she should either enter the room or fly. Uncertain, she could do neither.

"I don't know," said Mrs. Paine. "She's so polite, one hardly knows what she thinks. She never jokes and teases the way Joan's other college friends do. I confess I don't understand Orientals. Now, to-morrow—"

There was a pause, and Koto's hand went out again to the curtain. Then, whatever interruption had occurred being disposed of, Mrs. Paine's voice went smoothly on.

"She has some idea, she tells Joan, of making a pilgrimage to the Japanese section or quarter, or whatever it is. Can you imagine anything queerer?"

Mrs. Hewlett's voice broke in, incredulously.

"Down in that poky little corner of the city? Full of queer smells, I'll be bound. And she might have a real *Christmas* in your lovely, tasteful house!"

Mrs. Paine evidently approved of this sentiment.

"Exactly! Christmas isn't a holiday for those Eastern peoples. It doesn't mean anything to them—"

Then Koto pushed back the curtain and went bravely in. Her own heart was beating so that she hardly noticed the flutter her entrance caused. Her eyes burned, but when she spoke, her voice had lost none of its gentle courtesy.

"It is so, Mrs. Paine," she spoke carefully, for she did not want to hurt these friends who meant to be so kind, "they do not know what the great Christmas Day means. But I want to help them know, and to-morrow, I shall do my best."

Sympathy for her evident distress made the roomful murmur eagerly as she stopped.

(Continued on page 283)

HOME DEPARTMENT

PROGRAM FOR JANUARY CHINA

[If time limit given before each part is adhered to this should occupy 1½ hours.]

[5 min.]

HYMN (one verse only). *In the cross of Christ I glory.* STORY of how this hymn was composed in China. (See *Presbyterian* for Dec. 14, 1916. 1217 Market St., Philadelphia). SING remaining verses of hymn.

[15 min.]

BUSINESS PERIOD.

[5 min.]

READ *Ezra I* with China's new president in mind; a few words descriptive of President Li Yuan Hung (*Continent*, Sept. 7, '16).

PRAYER for President Li, that, like Cyrus, in his first year his spirit may be stirred to help in the building up of the Church of God in China.

[2 min.]

HYMN, *O, where are king and empires now?*

[10 min.]

CURRENT EVENTS: Political: (a) Japan's attitude toward China; (b) Railway financing by United States. Religious and Philanthropic: (a) Continuation Committee. See WOMAN'S WORK, Jan., 1917; (b) Rockefeller Foundation in China. See publications of Rockefeller Foundation and WOMAN'S WORK, Jan., 1916. Educational: (a) The New Woman and the Old in China. See *Schoolgirls and College Women of China*. (b) Ginling College. See WOMAN'S WORK, Jan., 1916.

CURRENT EVENTS in the life of your own missionary (see her letters) or of your Station.

[3 min.]

PRAYER for your missionary, your station and for the missionaries of the day in the *Year Book*.

[10 min.]

DEBATE: *Resolved:* The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light. Consider the fact that when China gave up opium the American Tobacco Trust set aside five million dollars to provide free cigarettes for China. What has the Church done to enter the swept-out brain of the Chinaman? What can we do about it?

[3 min.]

OFFERING.

[4 min.]

HISTORY of The New China Fund (now closed); for information send to your Board headquarters.

[2 min.]

HYMN, change first verse to read "*We servants of God our Master proclaim.*" (Do we?)

[6 min.]

THUMB-NAIL sketches of Present-Day Heroes: (a) *Ding Lei Mei*. (See leaflet of same name.) (b) *Lin Dwang Djao*. (See leaflet *Long Step Ahead*.) (c) *C. T. Wang*. (See *The Continent*, Sept. 7, 1916.)

[4 min.]

HYMN, *Spirit of God, descend upon our hearts.*

ACCESSORIES: Necessity, a map of China. Desirable, a bulletin-board on which are displayed: a list of books on China; catalogue of leaflets on China; posters; pictures; flag; notices of other missionary events, etc.

PHILADELPHIA.

Rachel Lowrie.

IN OUR Home Department in this issue begins a valuable new series of programs for auxiliary meetings. There will be six in the series, each on a different country, and each one furnished by one of the six Women's Boards. The first one, for use in January meetings, on China, comes to

us from the practiced hand of Miss Rachel Lowrie of Philadelphia, Secretary for China and an authority on that country. The second program, for use in February, on Chosen will be prepared by Mrs. Jas. A. Webb, Jr., of the New York Board. —EDITOR.

Koto Chooses

(Continued from page 282)

"You do anything you want, Koto!" exclaimed Joan.

"Oh, my dear child," began her mother, "I didn't mean—," but she stopped conscience-smitten, for she remembered what she had meant.

Koto smiled wistfully at Joan and Mrs. Paine saw the entreaty in her eyes.

"Indeed you must do whatever you want," she added.

A great joy flooded the little Japanese

girl's face. It seemed so easy when they smiled like that!

"Then I go back to-night," she announced simply, and the protesting outburst startled her.

"Go back—to college, you mean?—why, Koto!"

"Yes," Koto looked from one face to another. "I should not have left. There is in the town a little band of my people. I want to take them Christmas—"

to-morrow. There is no one else to do it."

Her eyes filled as she thought how disloyal she had been. Joan was frankly interested.

"Really? I didn't know that. Up there, you mean, Koto?"

Koto nodded.

"There are many babies. I will go back to-night and find a little tree; they shall have the Christmas you have. And—and afterwards, I want to tell them what it means—about the Christ-Child who was little like their babies. I shall tell them how He looks in the picture—your picture" she added, as Mrs. Paine's face looked puzzled.

"Oh, the Madonna in my room?"

"Yes. It speaks so of all children. I tell them always He came not just for Western babies. They love to hear and I love to tell them about it."

It was a silent little group that watched her go upstairs to finish her small packing. As her door shut, Joan broke the tension.

"I'm going to see if I haven't some cute little favors and things from parties that those babies might like! And perhaps I can find something half-way sensible, too. I know! I have *yards* of white nainsook I bought to have made up into underclothes—it would be just right for baby-dresses."

"I wonder if the mothers wear *aprons*," mused Mrs. Paine. "I have some extra

ones I meant for the maids. Really," she laughed a little self-consciously, "I know nothing about what they do need."

"It's time we learned," Joan pounded the table emphatically. "I'm going down there with Koto when I get back. Now let's get to work before she comes down."

Mrs. Hewlett rose.

"I have a box all packed," she said, "for my daughter and her baby. I can write her it will be late, and get another ready to send her."

"How can Koto carry all this?" practical Mrs. Paine inquired.

"She needn't know," laughed Joan. "We'll have James see that the trunk is checked on her ticket, and telegraph ahead—I'll fix it. Now to work!"

Koto wondered, as they kissed her good-bye, why she had thought them hard and uncomprehending. She wondered more the next morning as she unpacked the wonder box, with its store of things pretty and useful, of toys and candies and bright ribbons and Christmas gayety!

And with her wonder came the happy thought, "they understood!" as, at the bottom, the greatest treasure of all, she found carefully wrapped the glorious old Madonna and Child, which has greeted so many Christmas mornings and will smile down on so many more.

MATERNITY

Within the crib that stands beside my bed
A little form in sweet abandon lies;
And as I bend above, with misty eyes,
I know how Mary's heart was comforted.

O World of Mothers! Blest are we who know
The ecstasy—the deep, God-given thrill—
That Mary felt, when all the earth was still,
In the Judean starlight, long ago.

Anne P. L. Field, in Putnam's.

WAYS OF WORKING

"SOMETIMES figures weary people; so to make her reports more concrete, Mrs. Ferrier held up a beautiful Rosary which she had made. The first four beads were real Turkish ones. They represented our four missionaries in Turkey, the first three being for Brousa, because that was the first work the Board of

the Pacific undertook. The Doshisha was prominent as a large white carved ivory bead. For our new missionary in Japan, a young lady just learning the language, was a clear amber bead, indicative of clear-eyed, whole-souled Madeline Waterhouse. A real Indian bead from the famous Scudder family

spoke for India, and on either side of that were small, bright green beads, representing the twin babies of Dr. Rose Beals of Wai. What sermons those babies have preached, as Dr. Beals has allowed the Indian mothers to watch her bathe them! The women gaze in astonishment at the white bath-tub, the clean, fresh towels, the pure soap and the powder, all of which show what love does for babies in Christian homes.

"A large gold bead shone out as the beautiful new Elizabeth Memorial Hospital at Lintsing, China. Mrs. Ferrier called it the golden gift of daughters here in America in memory of their beloved mother. And last came a blue bead for dear Bertha Allen, who is *true blue*, and will soon be our representative in Foochow.

"Since womankind have ever loved beads, this beautiful Rosary caught the eye and ear of every listener. We wish every woman in our western missionary societies had a similar Rosary to hang in her own room, and that every morning, as she sends her song of praise to her Heavenly Father for daily blessings, a prayer might go up for these splendid women doing our work so far away."—*Life and Light*, Congregational.

The following letter accompanied a check to the Treasurer of the Northwest Board. It may be suggestive to many who seek to celebrate Christ's birthday fittingly.

"This gift has a little history which may interest

THE TWENTY-FIRST annual meeting of the Synodical Society in Ohio was held in the Second Presbyterian Church of Portsmouth, on the 11th and 12th of October.

Most cordial was the welcome extended by the ladies of Portsmouth and nature also contributed her share to the success of the occasion. Sun and moon, the hills in autumn's gorgeous array of color, proclaimed the glory of our God. It was with gratitude that we welcomed our new president, Mrs. W. S. Bartz, just recovered from a serious illness. It was decided to issue a four-page bulletin quarterly, at a cost of ten cents per year, to be known as *The Ohio Synodical News Letter*. Its purpose is to inspire greater interest and co-operation and to lead to more loyal and intelligent work among our

you. Several weeks ago I wrote to the various members of the family suggesting that we adults go without any gifts this year and unite, for each of the younger members, on one thing that they really needed, and that the money which would otherwise have been spent on gifts for us be given to the Persian Relief Fund.

"Part of the family, being very forehanded, had already purchased, wrapped and labeled their gifts, but the others entered heartily into the plan. The result on Christmas morning richly repaid us all for the sacrifices we had made. The tree was hung with 'white gifts'—money tied up in white paper to represent long icicles, with the name of the recipient and a jingle, real poems in some cases, attached. The icicles were deposited in a white basket and the poems were read aloud and then handed to the one in whose name the gift was made. The children's poems were many of them more interesting than those of the older people. We then gathered about the table and all had a part in counting the money, and when the result was announced—\$117.40—the children's amazement can be guessed when you know that one of the younger boys had remarked when we were preparing the gifts, 'We'll have as much as \$10.00, don't you think?' With one accord the sixteen people present, from the two grandparents down to the thirteen-year-old grandchildren, voted it the most wonderful Christmas celebration we had ever had."—From *The Messenger*, Board of the Northwest.

auxiliary and presbyterial societies. In the evening Miss Rachel Lowrie of Philadelphia lifted us from our narrow horizon to her tower of outlook as foreign secretary for China, pointing out many features of interest to awaken our sympathy and co-operation in behalf of China's evangelization. The report of Ohio Synodical School of Missions was of great interest. The enthusiasm of those who attended the school last August had not diminished, and their faith was strong in the future growth of this summer school. There was a Conference on the Home Base conducted by Mrs. E. W. Lewis. Bible study at all the meetings conducted by Mrs. Samuel S. Palmer and social features of great interest.

COLUMBUS, O.

Mrs. Aurelius B. Adair.

In the past month I have personally taken thirty-seven new subscriptions to WOMAN'S WORK, most of them from the five new societies organized. It is a perfect joy to "boom" WOMAN'S WORK. Most cordially your co-worker,
(Mrs.) S. E. A. Lindsay, Field Secretary of Southwest Board.

NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS

From Philadelphia

Send all letters to 501 Witherspoon Building. Directors' meeting first Tuesday of each month at 10:30. Prayer-meeting, third Tuesday at 11. Visitors welcome at both meetings.

PRAYER-MEETING, December 19th. TOPICS: *Our Mission Study Classes; Syria, Persia.*

FALL DIRECTORS' MEETINGS have to be supplemented by special meetings to give time to consider the many and new phases of the ever developing work and it is inspiring to see with what spirit and enthusiasm each subject is handled. Central Committee grows stronger by reconstruction and closer union; the Assembly's Board invites a representative from this body to attend its council meetings, there to represent woman's work; with impressive earnestness our Board votes to assume its share of

the new Development and Extension Funds—twenty thousand for Latin America and ten thousand for Siam—in addition to the already agreed upon ten per cent increase in receipts over those of last year; the refrain, "A year of sacrificial giving," becomes more clear and strong at every meeting; the united Standards of Excellence adopted by the Home and Foreign Boards are now being issued in card form of different tints for each department of workers; enthusiastic reports from the great summer schools and the growth in numbers and quality of the student contingent, all these called forth lively discussion, criticism and assent. Then the requests for prayer came fairly pouring in, especially for the coming synodical meetings and those already past, that they might fulfill their high resolves. The fol-

lowing associate missionaries were adopted: Mrs. Frank D. Scott to go to China; Mrs. William M. Schultz to go to Shantung; Miss Anna Benade to go to N. India; Mrs. Archibald Campbell to go to Chosen.

ON PRAYER-MEETING day the leader, Mrs. J. Kendall Hubbard, bade us confer not with each other in planning our great work until we had followed the Apostle Paul's example who "immediately conferred not with flesh and blood" but alone with God that Christ might be revealed in Him; Miss Scott brought deeply interesting letters from the Philippines showing growth in self-support—the gifts three times what they used to be—and flourishing Bible Institutes and missionary organizations patterned after those in this country; Mrs. E. D. Lucas (Miss Ewing of Lahore), made us her first visit and told of the growing India church and the unexpected success of meetings called to bring the rich women of India together to hear the Gospel message, adding, "Christianity is far more in the doing than in the saying." Mrs. Anderson of the Mission to Lepers, succeeding Miss Bertha Johnson, brought a greeting and still there was time briefly to present our Publications—the great sale of study-books, the invoice of 1917 *Year Books of Prayer* just received; the indispensable new leaflets and the happy rivalry of WOMAN'S WORK-Get-One-Campaign and the one-dollar plan for *Over Sea and Land* at this high tide of the year. Nothing seems difficult while at those meetings, but the work is yet to be done.

NEW LEAFLETS: *Six Suggested Programs for Missionary Meetings*, 10 cts.; *Program Building*, 3 cts., 30 cts. per doz., both by K. V. Silverthorn; *Praise Service*, 2 cts., 20 cts. per doz.

THE FOLLOWING synodical meetings have been held: Ohio, Portsmouth, October 10-11, Miss Lowrie present; New Jersey, Paterson, October 12; Baltimore, Washington, D. C., October 18-19, Mrs. Jennings in Conference; Tennessee, Nashville, October 20-21, Miss Wishart present; Alabama, Sheffield, October 24; West Virginia, Parkersburg, October 17-18, Miss Wishart present.

From Chicago

Meetings at Room 48, 509 South Wabash Ave., every Friday at 10 A. M. Visitors welcome.

REPORTS from synodical meetings show that careful preparation was made for each one. Members of the Board of the Northwest were able to attend some of these meetings, and found not only that they could be useful there but that the meetings gave them a clearer insight into the difficulties and possibilities of each State. The delegates have returned with strengthened purpose, hands full of leaflets and a new interest in plans for study classes on Latin America and pushing ahead of all lines of work.

THE BUDGET for each State is in the hands of the synodical president. She knows exactly what you have done for the past year and what she, the other officers and the Board hope to have you do in the coming year, 1917-18. In preparing this budget we found notable gain in our Christian Endeavor Societies in many places.

THERE is large room for pioneer work among children who are just now at the right age to be Light Bearers. Some whole presbyterian societies have not a single band within their bounds. We cannot think there are no children. Nor yet that

there is no interest, and no material for leaders. Why is it? The last year though has shown considerable increase in the total number of societies.

DURING recent weeks the voices heard at Room 48 have numbered two from Chosen, three from Siam and two from Japan. Among Rev. A. K. Reischauer's reasons for counting a woman's union college for Japan of greater importance than any undertaking for men alone were these: that the Government, which has done much for the education of boys, has provided nothing for girls above the high school, except some normal schools, and that thus the gap between men and women is continually widening. The mere presence of Miss Kunii of Sapporo was an illustration of what Christian teaching makes more convincing than arguments.

AMONG guests from out of town who have added to the interest of fall meetings, have been Mrs. James M. Dickson of Cincinnati, Mrs. Stone of Denver, Mrs. Moody of Aledo, Miss Mary Early Holliday of Indiana, Mrs. Oliver Johnson of North Dakota, Miss Emma Shasberger of Charleston and Mrs. James Stockdale of Harlan.

DATES for the Educational Campaign under the auspices of the Northwest Board in co-operation with the Women's Board of Home Missions: In Montana, Bozeman, November 5-8; Helena, 10-13; Great Falls, 14-17; Lewistown, 19-22. In Iowa: Waterloo, December 3-6; Custan, 8-12; Fairfield, 14-17. In Indiana: January 7-February 2. In Illinois: East St. Louis, February 11-15; Macomb, 17-21; Aurora, 23-27. Rockford and Decatur, Ill., will also have conferences in February. In Minnesota, March 15-April 7. In Nebraska, April 11-May 2. North Dakota, May 4-18.

LEAFLETS FOR DECEMBER: *Syrian Facts for Scientific Minds*; *Wonder Stories*; *Syria—Land of Veiled Problems*, each 2 cts.; *The War Journal of a Missionary in Persia*, 5 cts.; *Persia—A Land of Sorrows*, 3 cts.; *New Faces and Forces*, 1 ct.; Silver Series Sketches—Persia: *Miss Grettie Y. Holliday Mrs. L. C. Van Hook, Dr. Mary J. Smith, Mrs. S. G. Wilson*, each 2 cts.; *Wonder Stories—Persia*, 2 cts.

Six Suggested Programs, based on the textbook, *The Living Christ for Latin America*, are sent free where program series are reported on an enrolment card. To others, 10 cts. per copy. They should be used by every society planning programs on this book.

From New York

Prayer-meeting at 155 Fifth Ave., cor. 20th St., the first Wednesday of each month, at 10.30 A. M. Each other Wednesday there is a half-hour meeting for prayer and reading of missionary letters, commencing at same hour.

WARM greetings and hand-clasps attested our pleasure at meeting in the Board rooms for the first time after the summer vacation. Miss Davison, the president, occupied the chair and the assigned subjects for August and September as well as the October topic were considered. Rev. Mr. Schell brought an enthusiastic message as to the financial outlook and the large plans of the Assembly's Board for the winter, which involved a far longer step forward than ever taken before. In the campaigns for Latin America and Siam there is every reason to feel encouraged and to look for victory. Rev. W. M. Dager of Elat told something of what the war has meant to the whole of Africa; also how the missionaries and their work have been preserved and how the native Christians have stood firm amid unusual temptations.

THE death at Hong Kong, China, on August twenty-fifth, of Mrs. William H. Dobson, removes from our Board a missionary who has greatly endeared herself to a wide circle of friends in this country through her charming letters. She was greatly beloved by her associates and by her Chinese friends at Yeung Kong, where she labored for seventeen years, but probably the one who will miss her most is the little invalid son, who for five years has been dependent upon her tender, unselfish ministry.

BY THE DEATH OF MRS. JAMES S. DENNIS, at Newark, on October 21st, the cause of foreign missions has lost a faithful friend and earnest worker. Her seclusion as an invalid had kept her from active work of late years, but her heart was ever in the cause to which she had devoted her life. As Mary Pinneo, Mrs. Dennis grew up in Newark, in a home of affluence; in 1878 she married Rev. James S. Dennis and went immediately to Beirût, Syria, as a missionary. There she gave herself unreservedly to the service of the station, and soon won all hearts by her unselfish life, her boundless hospitality and her whole-hearted efforts for the good of others. When Dr. Dennis was obliged to return to this country, she left Beirût and the many friends whom she had made with reluctance. Missionaries and Syrians alike truly "kept her memory green." After her return to this country she lived in New York, was for many years an active manager of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions, and could always be relied upon for clear judgment and warm-hearted interest in every matter which came before the Board. Many still remember the capital letters which she wrote and her power to soften any adverse decision by her words of sincere sympathy. After years of suffering and complete inaction it is with relief that we think of her as safe and happy forever in her heavenly home. We desire to record here our full appreciation of her as missionary, manager and friend.

J. B. S.

IN JULY Miss Annie Massey died at Watertown, N. Y. She had been for ten years the faithful and interested treasurer of the Women's Missionary Society of the Presbytery of St. Lawrence. The death of a brother two years ago broke up the house and she felt obliged to resign the office which she had so ably filled. A friend writes, "She had very sore troubles but bore them bravely and we all rejoiced when she, the last of her family, was called home."

LEAFLETS FOR THE MONTH: *A Land of Sorrow; Hospitals in Persia; Hospitals in Syria*, each 3 cts.; *Speaking for Others in Persia; Home Life*, each 2 cts.; *Report of Missions in Persia, Syria*, each 5 cts.

NEW: *Year Book of Prayer for 1917; Six Suggested Programs, based on The Living Christ for Latin America; Hints and Helps for Westminster Guild Foreign Mission Study Classes and Program Meetings, 1916-17*, each 10 cts.

From St. Louis

Meetings first and third Tuesdays of each month at 10.30 A. M., Room 707, 816 Olive Street. Visitors welcome. Orders for literature promptly attended to.

SYNDICAL OFFICERS, on the whole, were satisfied with the meetings. Some changes appear in the lists of workers, Mrs. W. A. Knott, for years the faithful and efficient president of Oklahoma Synodical Society, retired from that office, much to the regret of everybody, and Mrs. G. D. Willingham was chosen in her place. We bid her welcome.

At Texas was the largest number of delegates ever present at any of their synodical meetings. A new office was created for the children's work and Miss Ona Roberts made secretary. A model Westminster Guild meeting was given, followed by the pageant, *The Spirit of Westminster Guild*. A reception and barbecue was tendered synod and the synodical society at Fairmount College.

At our mid-monthly session the new rules for Central Committee were read by our member, Mrs. Bissland. Several important additions and changes were noticed; these were made necessary by the enlargement of Central Committee.

MRS. W. R. SHORT accepted the secretaryship for Westminster Guild societies. A letter was read from Miss Carrie Clark of Lodiana; another from Mrs. W. Hicks tells us she will soon be in our city.

WHEN this number of our magazine reaches our readers they will perhaps be busy preparing for Christmas. Dear women of the Southwest, we want you to stop just long enough to hear us say, "God bless you every one, and all dear to you, at this blessed Christmas time!"

From San Francisco

920 Sacramento Street. Meeting first Monday of each month at 10.30 and 1.30. Executive meeting every third Monday. Prayer service first and third Monday from 12 till 12.30.

OUR textbooks form a library of their own, and are invaluable for study for the young people and for all Christians. They deserve special mention here.

The Nearer and Farther East, by Samuel M. Zwemer and Arthur J. Brown. On opening this book as we write, a leaf turned down calls attention to Persia, and how that country has for fifty years been convulsed by the new religion of the Bab, and its daughter-faith Bahaim. The real Bab came to San Francisco a few years ago and was tendered a great ovation. *The Light of the World*, by Robert E. Speer. A brief comparative study of Christianity and non-Christian Religions: our eye catches an item on the "Defects of Confucianism;" and we have his followers in California by the thousands. *Christus Liberator*, by Ellen C. Parsons, who for many years was the editor of WOMAN'S WORK. A chapter on the early church in Africa is very interesting, and she refers her readers to Milman, *History of Christianity*, Vol. I, page 355.

A companion book, *Christus Redemptor*, an outline study of the Island World of the Pacific, by Helen Barrett Montgomery. Since writing this book, Mrs. Montgomery has made a tour of the world. On her return she paid a visit to San Francisco in time to address a meeting of women at a large hall downtown. Mrs. Montgomery has written another study-book since her return from her world trip, *The King's Highway*, published in 1915. Another book, *The Child in the Midst*, by Mary Schaffler Labaree. This book is inscribed to the young people of America. A chapter on the strength and weakness of the three great religions of China is instructive; also of the early Roman Catholic religion in China. A page giving pronunciations of Chinese words is helpful. *The Uplift of China*, by Arthur H. Smith, addressed to the young people of America. He speaks of the people as a "great race, with a great inheritance." He refers to the "Opium Edict" issued in 1906. He also alludes to Roman Catholic Missions in China. *Gloria Christi, An Outline Study of Missions and Social Progress*, by Anna R. Lindsay. This contains a bibliography of

several pages, also an *Index* which covers twelve pages, which comprises a list of a world-wide evangelism; even the name of Mr. Ashmun, a kinsman of the writer, who founded Monrovia in 1822, and from this has grown up the Republic of Liberia in Africa.

LEAFLETS: *Islamic World; Our C. E. Missionary, Mrs. F. E. Hoskins; The Light that Faileth Not in Syria; Syrian Facts for Scientific Minds*, each 2 cts.; *Hospitals*, 3 cts.; *The Open Door in Persia; A Persian Story; The Women of Turkey as Affected by the Revolution; The King's Business in Persia; Speaking for Others in Persia*, each 2 cts.; *Wonder Stories*, 3 cts.

From Portland, Oregon

Executive meeting at 10 A. M. on first Tuesday of each month, and popular meeting on third Tuesday at 2.30 P.M. in First Church. Literature obtained from Miss Abby S. Lamberson, 454 Alder St., Portland.

Our Board invites missionaries about to pass through our territory, to send due notice to Mrs. F. I. Fuller, 503 Spring Street, Portland.

Mrs. Goss, who is not only our president, but our Central Committee member as well, has been attending the meeting of that Committee in New York, and during her absence our first vice-president, Mrs. F. I. Fuller, has presided at all our meetings.

OUR secretaries for young people's work, Mrs. Mathis for C. E., Mrs. Linn for Westminster Guild and Mrs. Seeley, student work, are most earnestly

putting forth effort to promote young people's interest and the following are pertinent questions for our women's societies: Have you an active Westminster Guild or Circle in your church? Is one of each of these all you need in your church? Is your C. E. Society giving due importance to the study of missions and giving to the same? Is your auxiliary looking out for the college girl who comes home after graduation? Are you losing her service to your church by not getting her to start a Guild or Circle, or lead the mission study of your C. E. Society or Circle; or getting her to start a children's band of "Light Bearers?" This is to be a year of special endeavor for children all over the country. Do make use in your church of that strong asset—the college girl. You need her and she needs the work.

OUR prayers for the first two weeks of this month (December) are for Persia, where we have Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Allen and Mrs. Eva Ballis Douglas (Mrs. C. A.), and the last two weeks are for Syria, suffering and starving from the blighting effects of the war. "Moslem Lands—Syria and Persia" is the topic for the monthly meetings.

LEAFLETS FOR THE MONTH: *War Journal of a Missionary in Persia*, 5 cts.; *Open Door in Persia; Speaking for Others in Persia*, each 2 cts.; *The King's Business in Persia*, 1 ct.; *Syrian Facts for Scientific Minds; Sanatorium, Maamaltain, Syria*, 2 cts. each.

RECEIPTS TO OCTOBER 15, 1916

By totals from Presbyterian Societies

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church

BEAVER,	\$203 00	PARKERSBURG,	\$55.63	Miscellaneous,	\$2,674.95	Legacies,	\$5,650.00
BELL,	14.20	PHILADELPHIA,	15.00	Receipts from September 15th to October 15th,			\$9,571.11
DAYTON,	249.75	ROGERSVILLE,	2.00	Total receipts since March 15th, 1916,			76,243.05
FAIRFIELD,	9.50	STUEBENVILLE,	5.63	Latin-America Development Fund,			4.00
HUNTSVILLE,	81.50	WEST TENNESSEE,	42.50	Siam Extension Fund,			2.00
MCMINNEVILLE,	92.45	WOOSTER,	395.80	(Miss SARAH W. CATTELL, Treas.,			
NEW CASTLE,	100.00	Alabama Synodical		501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia			
OXFORD,	24.20	Society,	25.00				

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest

ABERDEEN,	\$43.00	CORNING,	\$93.32	MINNEAPOLIS,	\$145.30	ST. CLOUD,	\$33.75
BLACK HILLS,	19.95	PREPOT,	92.00	MONROE,	36.50	SIoux CITY,	574.25
BLOOMINGTON,	83.00	HASTINGS,	62.70	OAKES,	12.50	WAUKON,	7.00
BOULDER,	372.75	HELENA,	38.00	OMAHA,	279.79	YELLOWSTONE,	10.00
CAIRO,	58.50	IOWA CITY,	80.00	PETOSKEY,	77.50	Miscellaneous,	711.75
CHICAGO,	1,366.07	KALAMAZOO,	38.00	SAGINAW,	112.10		
CHIPPEWA,	78.50	KEARNEY,	130.50	Receipts from September 16th to October 15th,			\$6,514.53
DENVER,	25.00	LAKE SUPERIOR,	75.00	Total since March 16th,			51,704.69
DES MOINES,	30.00	LANSING,	91.00	(Mrs. THOMAS E. D. BRADLEY, Treas.,			
DETROIT,	1,659.30	MADISON,	77.50	Room 48, 509 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago.			

Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church

BINGHAMTON,	\$56.00	NASSAU,	\$109.00	SYRACUSE,	\$273.00	Legacies,	\$1,976.25
BOSTON,	131.00	NEWARK,	1.42	TROY,	98.00	Interest,	668.75
BROOKLYN,	110.00	NEWBURYPORT,	20.00	UTICA,	489.25	Miscellaneous,	325.00
BUFFALO,	507.00	NEW YORK,	1,630.00	WESTCHESTER,	126.00		
CAYUGA,	64.00	NIAGARA,	169.25	Receipts from September 16th to October 15th,			\$7,961.00
EBENEZER,	43.00	NORTH RIVER,	67.60	Total since March 15th,			
GENESEE,	166.88	OTSEGO,	89.00	Regular,		\$39,885.27	
HUDSON,	168.00	PRINCETON,	58.00	War Emergency,		366.00	
LOGAN,	60.50	PROVIDENCE,	33.00	Deficit Fund,		42.00	\$40,293.27
LOUISVILLE,	68.50	ST. LAWRENCE,	135.00	(Mrs. Joshua A.) MARY B. HATFIELD, Treas.,			
LYONS,	152.60	STUEBEN,	165.00	Room 818, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York.			

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the Southwest

EL RENO,	\$24.00	PARIS,	\$39.00	Total for month,	\$171.97
KIRKSVILLE,	55.71	Miscellaneous,	53.26	Total for year to date,	14,282 50

Mrs. WM. BURG, Treasurer.

Woman's North Pacific Presbyterian Board of Missions

BELLINGHAM,	\$38.00	OLYMPIA,	\$153.00	TWIN FALLS,	\$38.19	WENATCHEE,	\$30.00
BOISE,	47.00	PENDLETON,	9.00	WALLA WALLA,	93.50	WILLAMETTE,	128.05
CENT'L WASHINGTON,	193.50	PORTLAND,	399.37	Total,			\$1,895.51
COLUMBIA RIVER,	34.75	SEATTLE,	477.30				
GRANDE RONDE,	37.00	SOUTHERN OREGON,	42.00	(Mrs. JOHN W. GOSS, Treas.,			
KENDALL,	12.40	SPOKANE,	162.45	324 East 21st St., North, Portland, Oregon			

